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CHARLTON PUBLICATION
Battlefield Action
HAVE A LITTLE DOSE OF BROWN'S HOME REMEDY.... HOT LEAD TEA!
00293
"BROWN'S LAST STAND!"

"TWO WARS AT ONCE"

WHILE WAITING AT THE COMPANY C.P., I HEARD ABOUT THE FEUD BETWEEN CPL. WASLINSKI AND SGT. MANOLO... AND THEN I HAD THE BAD LUCK TO BE ASSIGNED TO THE HEAVY WEAPONS SQUAD AND SGT. EDGLEY SENT ME UP TO THE HEAVY .30 CAL M.6, WHERE THEY WERE HAVING THEIR OWN PRIVATE WAR! SURE ENOUGH... I GOT THERE IN TIME TO SEE THEM SQUARE OFF... AT THE SAME TIME THE COMMIES DECIDED TO LAUNCH A MORTAR BARRAGE AND INFANTRY ATTACK.

YA DUMB CRUMB-BUM, I'LL TEACH YA NOT TA SNEAK-PUNCH, ME
WHO NEEDS TA SNEAK-PUNCH, YA YELLOW MUTT!
SARGE! CORPORAL! I'M USIN' UP THIS AMMO BELT AWFUL FAST!
RATATA

B-385

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DUMB CREEP... ANY KINDA SARGE WOULD'VE SPOTTED THE COMMIES ATTACKING!
POW!
YEAHHH!
GRENADES... THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!
I WAS GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS ... WE HAD COMMIES ALL OVER THE PLACE! I FIGURED I WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD ALL READY!
HELP THE KID GET THE M.G. GOIN'!
YOU KEEP 'EM OFF US. WE'LL HANDLE THE GUN!
WHILE SGT. MANOLO THREW A FEW HUNDRED IT SEEMED LIKE THAT MANY GRENADES, CPL. WASLINSKI FIRED A COUPLE CLIPS... THEN HE THREADED ANOTHER BELT OF AMMO INTO THE M.G. AND I WAS BACK IN BUSINESS.
I THOUGHT WE'D GET WIPED OUT FOR SURE!
YOU REPLACEMENTS ALL PANIC TOO EASY!
RATATAT
WHADDYA WANT ME TA DO, YES YA TA DEATH? THAT EXTRA STRIPE DON'T MAKE YOU A GENIUS!
NEXT TIME, RECRUIT, HOLLER WHEN THE COMMIES START TO ATTACK! RIGHT, SKI?

YOU AIN'T HAD ENOUGH, WASLINSKI? OKAY, I'LL...
HOLD IT!
LOOK, IF YOU TWO MANIACS DON'T CARE ABOUT GETTIN' EVENIN' CHOW, I DO. ONE OF YOU TAKE MY PLACE AND I'LL GO BACK FOR RATIONS.
I'LL MAKE THOSE DECISIONS, RECRUIT.
LIKE HE SAID. GO BACK AND DRAW RATIONS FOR THE THREE OF US.
WELL? WHAT DOES THE SERGEANT WANT THE P.F.C. TA DO?
I'LL GET KILLED WITH THEM TWO IDIOTS! I WONDER WHY THEY FIGHT ALL THE TIME?
BOOM
YOU'RE SILL, AREN'T YOU? THE ONE WE ASSIGNED TO SGT. MANOLO'S M.G.?
YES, SIR. I'D LIKE TO GET ASSIGNED SOMEWHERE ELSE RIGHT AWAY TOO IF IT CAN BE DONE, SIR.
I SAW THEM FIGHTING, SILL. I KNOW IT SEEMS INSANE BUT THEY'RE MIGHTY GOOD MEN...AND IF THEY LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO STOP FEUDING, THEY'LL BE A CRACKERJACK TEAM OF MACHINE-GUNNERS AGAIN!

WHILE I ATE, T SGT. JOE GRIMES EXPLAINED ABOUT THEM...
A MONTH AGO, THEM TWO HELD A RIDGE AFTER A WHOLE COMPANY WAS DRIVEN OFF! MANOLO AND WASLINSKI HELD FAST, THE COMPANY RALLIED, AND WE SAVED A LOT OF GROUND AND LIVES.
THEY GOT TEN DAYS R 'N R IN TOKYO TOGETHER. FELL FOR THE SAME STATESIDE BLONDE WORKIN' IN A PX AND THEY'VE BEEN FIGHTIN' EVER SINCE.
THEY BOTH THINK THE BLONDE IS IN LOVE WITH HIM... BUT SHE'S GONNA MARRY A FLYBOY ONE O' THESE DAYS!
YOU KNOW HER?
SURE. HER NAME IS SUE SYKES. SHE'S FROM WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA.
I HAD BUTTERFLIES IN MY BELLY... I'D SEEN THESE TWO JERKS BANGIN' EACH OTHER AND THEY WERE TOUGH! BUT THE REDS USED GUNS... THEY WERE TOUGHER!
I GOT CHOW FOR YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS!
THEY DIDN'T NOD, SAY THANKS OR LOOK AT EACH OTHER! THEY ATE LIKE A COUPLE OF ANIMALS...WHILE I STARTED WRITING A LETTER IN THE NEAR DARK...
EXCUSE ME BOYS, I'VE GOT TO WRITE A LETTER TO MY GIRL IN TOKYO...
4

SUE WON'T BELIEVE IT WHEN I TELL HER ABOUT YOU GUYS.
WHO?
THERE'S LOTSA BROADS WIT' THAT NAME!
LOOK, SONNY... THIS IS FOR REAL! IF YOUR GIRL'S NAME IS SUE... WE WANTA KNOW *WHICH* SUE!
WE WANT TO KNOW WHICH SUE SHE IS!
WHERE'D YOU MEET YOUR GIRL RECRUIT?
WHADDYA MEAN WHICH *SUE*? SHE'S MY SUE, THAT'S WHICH SUE SHE IS!
I'LL TEACH YA SOME RESPECT, RECRUIT!
COMMIES!
HAH! HA HA! HAH HAH!
YAH! HEEEEEEEEEE!
YAH! EEEEE!

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I WAS GLAD TO SEE COMMIES! ANOTHER SECOND AND A TOUGH ITALIAN SERGEANT WOULD'VE BUSTED MY NOSE!
DON'T WASTE ROUNDS, RECRUIT! THEY GOT MORE SOLDIERS THAN WE GOT BULLETS!
WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT OUR DAME LATER!
HA!
EEE!
YA HEE
YEEEHOO
HE'S A GORILLA!
POW!
EEAAH
WASLINSKI HITS HARDER THAN MANOLO!
DOW
THEY HAD ENOUGH!
RUN YOU CREEPS!
BAM
RATATA
NOW YOU!

I STILL GOT TIME TO WEASEL OUT OF IT... BUT IF I DO THEIR FEUD MIGHT KEEP GOING TILL THEY BOTH GET KILLED.
YOU WANT TO KNOW? OKAY. HER NAME'S SUE SYKES, SHE'S FROM WEST VIRGINIA, AN' SHE'S IN LOVE WITH ME!
I'LL KILL HIM!
OH, NO YA WON'T!
I WILL!
YOU GUYS ARE CRAZY!
SWISH!
ALL RIGHT YOU MANIACS! I'LL FIGHT YOU BOTH ... BUT NOT FOR HER!
SHE'S GONNA MARRY A FLYBOY IN THE AIR FORCE!
WHAT?

I ALWAYS DID HAVE A HUNCH SHE REALLY DIDN'T LOVE ME LIKE SHE SAID SHE DID. SPECIALLY, AFTER I SPENT ALL MY LOOT, SHE SEEMED TO BE BUSY ALLA TIME!
YEAH. I BOUGHT HER STUFF IN THE PX TILL I WAS BUSTED. AFTER THAT, SHE KEP' STAYIN' IN NIGHTS TUH WRITE TO HER AUNT SARAH.
I BET YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE DAME, DID YA? YOU GOT O' LOT O' NERVE, RECRUIT!
I JUST RAN OUT, SARGE. DON'T SWING AT ME AGAIN.. ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU WILL GET LUCKY AND CONNECT.
COMMIES!
THAT WAS THE END OF THE FEUD AND WE ONLY HAD ONE WAR TO FIGHT. WITH THE COMMIES ALL WE HAD TO WORRY ABOUT. IT WASN'T BAD AT ALL!
AIN'T WASTIN' ANY ROUNDS A-TALL!
LET 'EM GET CLOSER, SARGE! WE CAN PILE 'EM HIGHER THAT WAY!
HAI KILL
YEEEHOO
THAT WAS PRETTY SLICK, WASN'T IT? GETTIN' THEM MAD AT ME SO THEY'D FORGET THEIR FEUD WITH EACH OTHER.
SUE AIN'T GONNA MARRY A FLYBOY LIKE THE TECH-SERGEANT SAYS ... I MET HER WHILE I WAS IN TOKYO... SHE'S A-WAITIN' THERE FOR ME!
END

P.F.C. TOMMY LUDDEN WAS TOO YOUNG TO BE DRAFTED... BUT HE LIED ABOUT HIS AGE, VOLUNTEERED HIMSELF INTO THE ARMY IN 1943 AND NOW HE'S HERE 500 YARDS WEST OF STE. MAUDE IN A RIFLE COMPANY... WHIMPERING TO HIMSELF AS HE TRIES TO FIRE HIS M1 ...HATING HIMSELF FOR THE SICK FEAR THAT'S TURNING HIS LEGS TO JELLY... WISHING DESPERATELY THAT HE COULD BE MORE LIKE THE OTHERS AND LESS OF A...

MAMA'S BOY

THIS IS THE MOMENT A BOY(YES A BOY. LUDDEN WEARS A UNIFORM BUT HE'S NOT A MAN. NOT YET) IS GOING TO DIE... UNTIL CPL. JAKE MUCARINO LEAPS FORWARD AND DEFLECTS THE DEADLY STEEL!
THUD
OOOOFF!!
THWACK!
Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO...
LATER, KID! GIT DOWN!
RROOWRRR
I SAID GIT DOWN!
WAIT A MIN...
TOMMY

TERROR IS MOUNTING IN THIS KID WHO'D ALWAYS BEEN KEPT HIDDEN AND PROTECTED BEHIND HIS MOTHER'S SKIRTS! IN A MINUTE HE'LL BREAK... AND RUN... AND DIE!!
TONY
WHERE'S LOWERY AND HIS BAZOOKA TEAM?
KAERBLAMM!
CLANK CLATER!
RRROOOWLRRR
WE'LL ALL GET KILLED! GOT TO GET AWAY!
NOW, IT'S TOO LATE. HE CAN'T MOVE. HE CAN SMELL THE OIL IN THE TRACKS OF THE TANK... HEAR THE SMALL CLANKS AND SQUEAKS... HE KNOWS EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY WILL BE CRUSHED!
IF YUH MOVE NOW, YUH'RE DONE FOR
WE CAN'T STAY HERE!
MAMA! MAMA!

THE BAZOOKA TEAM IS ALMOST READY TO FIRE A ROUND ... BUT THE NAZI MANNING THE DEADLY M.G. ATOP THE HEAVY TANK SWINGS HIS WEAPON AROUND! HE'LL SQUEEZE OFF A LONG BURST AND THE BAZOOKA TEAM WILL BE KAPUT!
WE'RE GONNA BE TOO LATE! THAT GUY'S GONNA...
FIRE THE CHARGE... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE MACHINE GUNNER!
CLIP IS JAMMED... GOT MUD IN THE... GOT IT!
BRRR
RTH!
TWANG!
TWANG!
THE 2.75 IN. ROCKET SLAMS INTO THE TIGER TANK... THE SHAPED CHARGE EXPLODES INSIDE THE TOUGH ARMOR PLATE.. ... AND THE KRAUT TANK BLOWS SKY HIGH!
BROUM!
KLANG!
TOO LATE. WE LOST JAKE NUCARINO AND THE KID!

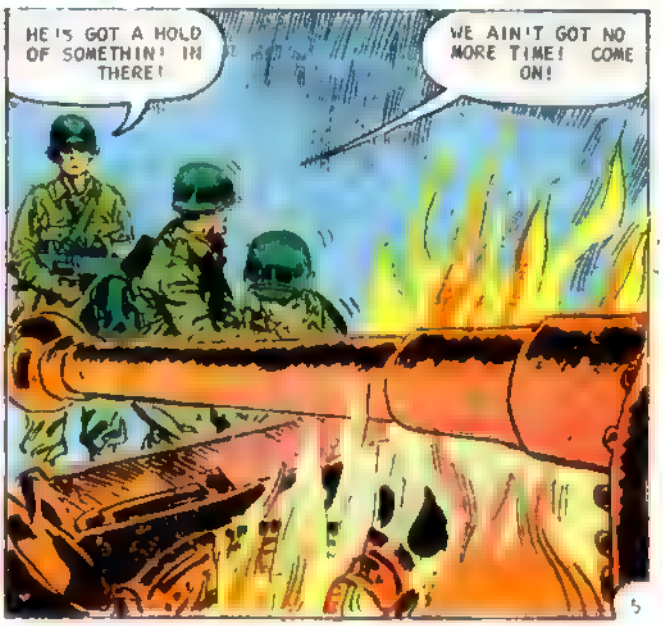
COME ON! GIVE ME A HAND!

BENEATH THE BURNING TANK...IN A SHALLOW DEPRESSION IN THE GROUND ...TOMMY LUDDEN, MAMA'S BOY, IS ADMITTING THAT HE'S PROBABLY GOING TO DIE! BUT HE'S LEARNING SOMETHING...
I'M NOT SO SCARED ANY MORE!

GRAB MY HAND, KID! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!
OKAY, LIEUTENANT.

CAN'T YOU WRIGGLE OUT OF THERE A LITTLE FASTER, KID?
NO, SIR.

WHEN THIS THING BLOWS, WE'LL BE DONE FOR!
I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN, SIR!


HE'S GOT A HOLD OF SOMETHIN' IN THERE!
WE AIN'T GOT NO MORE TIME! COME ON!

COME ON!
YOU GUYS SAID HE HAD HOLD OF SOMETHING? HE SURE DID!

HEY, MAMA'S BOY... YA KNOW SOMETHIN'?

THIS TIME YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

THERE ARE A MILLION THINGS FOR A BOY WHO NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO LEARN HOW TO OVERCOME HIS FEARS TO BE AFRAID OF! HE FEELS LIKE CRYING... BUT THAT WON'T HELP. HE'S TIRED OF BEING WET, TIRED, HUNGRY, ETC. ETC. BUT HE CAN'T JUST QUIT AND GO HOME!
TOMMY

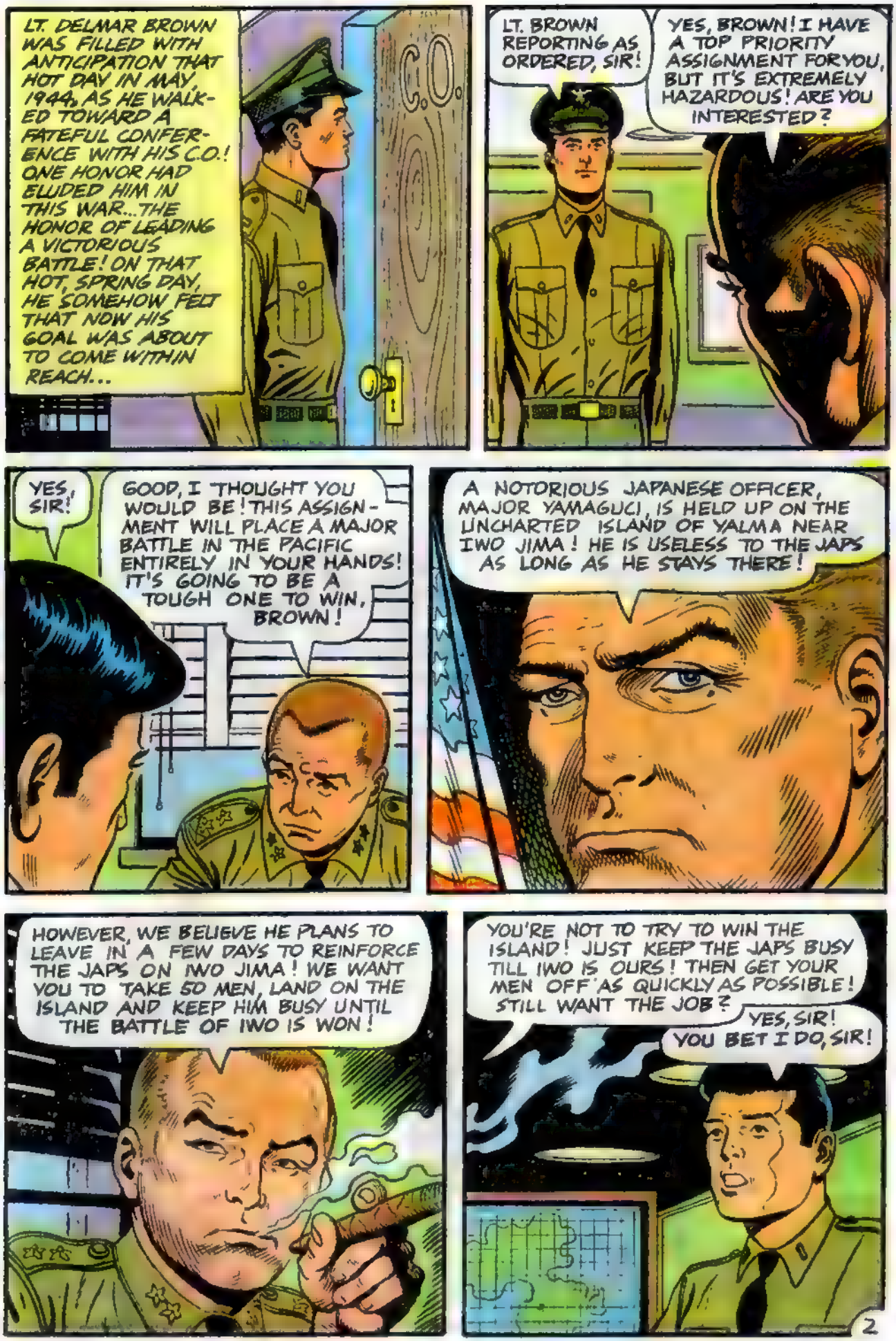
HE'S GOT TO STAY... AND DIE!

HE IS READY FOR DEATH. HE WON'T CRY WHEN IT COMES... HE KNOWS THIS NOW.

THE BOY SEES THE SUN COME UP AND HE ACHES WITH THE BEAUTY OF IT. HE DOESN'T WANT THIS TO BE THE LAST ONE ... HE DOESN'T WANT TO DIE.
WE'RE GONNA ATTACK THE TOWN IN A LITTLE WHILE, KID. KNOW WHAT? I'M HUNGRY. I SMELLED COOKIN'... LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SCROUNGE SOME BREAKFAST.
I CAN'T EAT, JAKE.
COME ON, KEEP ME COMPANY ANYHOW.
BUT
YOU WENT BACK FOR SECONDS, KID! I THOUGHT YOU WASN'T HUNGRY!
FUNNY HOW A GOOD MEAL MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER!
KNOW SOMETHIN', CORPORAL? MAYBE I WILL GET KNOCKED OFF TODAY IN THE ATTACK ... BUT THE KRAUTS ARE GONNA HAVE TO WORK TO GET ME! I'M NOT GONNA ROLL OVER AND DIE RIGHT OFF!
THREE MINUTES, KID! YOU OKAY NOW?
NOT EXACTLY, LIEUTENANT! BUT I'M NOT AS BAD OFF AS I WAS!
LUDDEN WILL BE A REAL GOOD MAN SOME DAY... IF THEY GIVE HIM TIME TO GROW UP!

THE GERMANS ARE DUG IN... DEADLY PROFESSIONALS, VETERANS OF THE WESTERN DESERT CAMPAIGN AND ITALY AND THE RUSSIAN CAMPAIGNS!
MAMA'S BOY HAS TO DIG THEM OUT OF THERE!
TOMMY
THEY'VE GOT TO LEARN ALL OF THE TRICKS IN THE FIRST MINUTES OF BATTLE... THE ONES WHO WON'T DIE! AND MAMA'S BOY LEARNS FAST!
WATCH THE WINDOW, JAKE! THE WINDOW!
THE GERMAN MISSES. CLOSER. THE NEXT BULLET WILL SURELY...
BANG!
NO! THE GERMAN MISSES AGAIN! AND HE GETS NO THIRD CHANCE! MAMA'S BOY PUTS A GRENADE RIGHT IN THE WINDOW! HE'S NOT A MAMA'S BOY ANY MORE! HE GREW UP THIS MORNING... HE'S A FIGHTING MAN NOW!
JAKE, YOU AND LUDDEN CHECK FOR SNIPERS. WANT ANOTHER MAN, JAKE?
NO SIR. ME AN' TOM LUDDEN CAN DO THE JOB... ANY TIME!
END

LIKE HIS GREAT-GREAT UNCLE, GENERAL GEORGE CUSTER, LT. DELMAR C. BROWN WAS A GREAT SOLDIER WITH ONE FAULT... BLIND STUBBORNESS! HE HAD FOUGHT VALIANTLY IN MANY CAMPAIGNS AGAINST THE JAPANESE AND WON THE MEDAL OF HONOR BEFORE THAT FATEFUL DAY IN 1944 WHEN HIS STUBBORN REFUSAL TO OBEY ORDERS LED TO...
BROWN'S LAST STAND
C'MON YOU CRUMBY JUNGLE RATS! TAKE A LITTLE DOSE OF LT. BROWN'S OLD HOME REMEDY FOR ALL THAT AILS YOU... HOT LEAD TEA!
MONTES O BACHE
B-271
1


LT. DELMAR BROWN WAS FILLED WITH ANTICIPATION THAT HOT DAY IN MAY, 1944, AS HE WALKED TOWARD A FATEFUL CONFERENCE WITH HIS C.O.! ONE HONOR HAD ELUDED HIM IN THIS WAR...THE HONOR OF LEADING A VICTORIOUS BATTLE! ON THAT HOT, SPRING DAY, HE SOMEHOW FELT THAT NOW HIS GOAL WAS ABOUT TO COME WITHIN REACH...
C.O.
LT. BROWN REPORTING AS ORDERED, SIR!
YES, BROWN! I HAVE A TOP PRIORITY ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU, BUT IT'S EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS! ARE YOU INTERESTED?
YES, SIR!
GOOD, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE! THIS ASSIGNMENT WILL PLACE A MAJOR BATTLE IN THE PACIFIC ENTIRELY IN YOUR HANDS! IT'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH ONE TO WIN, BROWN!
A NOTORIOUS JAPANESE OFFICER, MAJOR YAMAGUCI, IS HELD UP ON THE UNCHARTED ISLAND OF YALMA NEAR IWO JIMA! HE IS USELESS TO THE JAPS AS LONG AS HE STAYS THERE!
HOWEVER, WE BELIEVE HE PLANS TO LEAVE IN A FEW DAYS TO REINFORCE THE JAPS ON IWO JIMA! WE WANT YOU TO TAKE 50 MEN, LAND ON THE ISLAND AND KEEP HIM BUSY UNTIL THE BATTLE OF IWO IS WON!
YOU'RE NOT TO TRY TO WIN THE ISLAND! JUST KEEP THE JAPS BUSY TILL IWO IS OURS! THEN GET YOUR MEN OFF AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE! STILL WANT THE JOB?
YES, SIR! YOU BET I DO, SIR!

VERY WELL, BROWN! YAMAGUCI HAS 5,000 MEN ON YALMA..YOU'LL HAVE 50! YOU'LL HAVE TO USE HIT-AND-RUN TACTICS TO MAKE HIM THINK YOU HAVE FIVE TIMES YOUR TRUE MAN POWER!
YOU'LL BE LANDED AT 2100 TONIGHT! YOU WILL REMAIN IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH THE ENEMY UNTIL WE HAVE SECURED IWO! A CRUISER WILL PICK UP YOU AND YOUR MEN! ANY QUESTIONS?
JUST ONE SIR! HOW COME I'M SO BLAMED LUCKY!
ALL RIGHT, YOU LAZY DOGGIES! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE PICNIC WITH THE JAPS OVER ON YALMA! THE ODDS AREN'T BAD, 100 TO 1! ANY QUESTIONS?
JUST ONE LIL OLE QUESTION, LIEUTENANT! DO WE ALL GET TO EAT CATFISH AND HUSH PUPPIES WHILE WEAH ON VACATION OVAH THEAH?
SOLDIER, YOU'LL BE DARNED LUCKY IF YOU GET TO EAT AT ALL!
ALL RIGHT, YA CRUMBY DOGFACES, STEP LIVELY! TOJO GETS UNHAPPY WHEN HIS GUESTS ARE LATE FOR TEA! WE'RE DUE TO LAND IN TWO HOURS
THIS IS GONNA BE A TOUGH JOB AS IT STANDS...BUT WOULDN'T IT BE SOMETHIN' IF 50 OF US COULD TAKE THAT ISLAND FROM 5,000 JAPS!

A FEW HOURS LATER...
OKAY, GUYS, WE HIT THE BEACH IN 7 MINUTES! YAMAGUCI AIN'T EXPECTING COMPANY, SO WE SHOULD GET OFF THE BEACH WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE! GOOD LUCK, MEN!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! C'MON, GET THE LEAD OUT! WE GOTTA MAKE IT TO THE JUNGLE 'FORE THEY SEE HOW FEW OF US THERE ARE!
ZIING
BLIP
PLOOMG
WHEWww! LOOKS LIKE WE MADE IT! NOW THEN, WE GOTTA HIT 'EM AND FAST! IF THEY CATCH UP WITH US, ··WE'VE HAD IT! WE'RE GONNA HIT THEIR MAIN BARRACKS, FIRST!
YAAAHOOO! LET'S POUR IT ON 'EM! HIT AND RUN!
POW
POW
POW
TATATAT

BROWN'S MEN CAUGHT THE JAPANESE COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE, AND THE RESULTS OF THEIR ATTACK WERE DEVASTATING...
BUT ONCE THE JAPS RECOVERED FROM THE INITIAL SHOCK, BROWN KNEW IT WAS TIME TO RUN...
C'MON, DOGFACES! I DON'T THINK YAMAGUCI DIGS OUR COMPANY ANY MORE!
AND AT GENERAL YAMAGUCI'S HEADQUARTERS...
IDIOTS! WHY WERE WE NOT WARNED OF AN INVASION! CALL IWO HEADQUARTERS! TELL THEM WHAT HAS HAPPENED! TELL THEM WE CAN SPARE NO TROOPS!
SLAM
5

AND SO WENT THE BATTLE FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS! WHEN AND WHERE THE JAPS LEAST EXPECT IT, BROWN'S MARAUDERS STRUCK...
HAPPY TOJO DAY, FELLOWS, FROM YOUR UNCLE SAM!
POW
RAJAT TAT
POW KRACK!
JAP LOSSES MOUNTED DAILY, WHILE BROWN'S BROWNIES, AS THEY HAD NICKNAMED THEMSELVES, HAD LOST ONLY TEN MEN SINCE LANDING...
AND, BACK AT AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS...
AND SO GENTLEMEN, THANKS TO LT. BROWN AND HIS MEN, THE BATTLE OF IWO JIMA IS OURS!
I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT BROWN HAS ACCOMPLISHED! NOT ONLY HAS HE KEPT YAMAGUCI OUT OF IWO, HE'S WIPED OUT NEARLY HALF OF HIS TROOPS AS WELL! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO REMOVE BROWN AND HIS BROWNIES FROM YALMA! I INTEND TO TAKE CARE OF THAT IMMEDIATELY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE STEAMING JUNGLES OF YALMA...
REPEAT, REMOVE YOUR TROOPS TO THE BEACH FOR IMMEDIATE PICKUP!
HERE THAT, LIEUTENANT! WE MADE IT! WE'RE GETTIN' OFF THIS STINKIN' ISLAND!
WE MIGHT BE GETTING OFF! BUT NOT JUST YET! WE'RE GONNA LAUNCH A MAJOR ATTACK AND WIN THIS ISLAND BEFORE WE GO!
6

BUT, GENERAL YAMAGUCI HAD OTHER IDEAS.
STUPID FOOLS! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED AND CRIPPLED BY A HANDFUL OF YANKEE PIGS! WE NOW KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE TINY AMERICAN FORCE. YOU WILL PROCEED THERE AT ONCE... AND WIPE THEM OUT TO THE LAST MAN!
WE HAVE FALLEN INTO DISFAVOR WITH HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY, BUT HE WILL BE PLEASED WHEN WE DELIVER THE YANKEE HEADS!
AND, THREE HOURS LATER...
WHERE IN BLAZES ARE THEY? BROWN SHOULD HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR US ON THE BEACH!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S HAPPENED, UNLESS THE JAPS FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THEM. KEEP TRYING FOR RADIO CONTACT! WE MUST WAIT A BIT LONGER!
OKAY, YOU GUYS, ONE LAST BATTLE AND WE'LL ALL GO HOME! WE'LL SURPRISE THE JAPS IN THEIR BARRACKS!
BUT, SIR, YOU'RE DISOBEYING ORDERS!
SHUDDUP, SOLDIER! YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!

THEN, AS SWIFTLY AS THE BROWNIES THEMSELVES HAD STRUCK!
JAPS! HEAD FOR THE BEACH, MEN! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
KEEP SHOOTING, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THAT BEACH!
ZIIP
ZING
ZING
THE BOAT'S GONE! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT! BUT LET'S TAKE AS MANY OF THEM WITH US AS WE CAN!
ZIIIP
PEEOOONG
TWANNG
THE FURIOUS JAPANESE ONSLAUGHT PROVED TO BE TOO MUCH FOR THE OUTNUMBERED AND BATTLE WEARY SOLDIERS...
C'MON YA LILLY LIVERED... ARRGGGHHH! HERE'S...ONE...FOR THE ROAD!
KWACK
IT'S ALL OVER! THEY FINALLY GOT HIM! AND ALL WE COULD DO WAS HELPLESSLY STAND BY AND WATCH! I DON'T KNOW WHY HE DISOBEYED ORDERS, BUT HE MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD REASON! THE JAPS'LL PAY FOR THIS! ADMIRAL, COMMENCE FIRING ON YALMA, AND DON'T STOP 'TIL EVERY LIVING THING IS DESTROYED!
END

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